



A dark dark world



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Chapter 1 by PyromaniacSoap

Tink. The light went out. Jason knew it was coming, but not when. The last light of the world. The sun had gone out, the bulb was gone. No more light. No more light. The thought went through his mind over and over until he went insane. He struggled around his dark concrete box. The thought warping his mind with every second. He stopped and listened, he heard the soft tick, tick of his clock. His only possession that kept him attached to time itself. He began to reclaim his sanity. He was calm. He was sane.

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tick, tick

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It was still dark. The door opened on his concrete box. Something was inside with him. Was it a friend or a foe? The thing in the darkness was getting closer, it's soft footsteps made almost no noise on the concrete. Jason spoke, "Who's there?" Nothing spoke back. It came closer. "Stop!" Jason yelled. It did. It opened it's mouth, and there was light. The creature was lifelike, but with scales. "Don't hurt me" said Jason "I won't." said the beast.

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Jason started to like the creature. The creature provided light when it was needed and Jason

provided love for the creature. Jason decided that it needed a name. Caleb? No. Asher? Nah. Jason decide to name it Micah. See more of Story Wars to explore the world once again. He picked up the few items and put them in his backpack. He put a small light to his back pack, so he could always find his way out. He opened the door, walked down the short, dark hallway, up the cold, concrete steps, and into the old, dark world.

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Chapter 2 by -

"Micah no!" Jason swiftly cupped his hands over Micah's mouth. "No light yet, we don't want to attract any attention."

Micah gave a groan, looking downcast. "It's okay. No harm do-"

A distant rumbling unbalanced Jason. He dropped to his knees and held onto the ground. He now noticed a small glow atop a mountain. Smoke was swirling above it, into the dark world.

"Quick Micah, the boulder over there, let's go!" The two stumbled their way to the large mass.

"AAHA!HA!HHA!HA!HHHAAA!" A gigantic flying beast flapped its long black wings above. It swooped down towards the huge rock, then abruptly shot upwards into the night, and disappeared.

"Help! Micah, it hurts!" A claw had gashed Jason's arm, causing him to bleed profusely.

He became unconscious...

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8 (1 draft)

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